



This guy dies for you every time he sets foot on stage. GG Allin is no artist, definitely no musician and he's the last quy you'll ever call politically correct. The story of GG Allin includes some of the most primal, crude, badly-recorded attempts at putting rape on vinvl (and cassette when he runs out of money). His live shows are the stuff of legends: Stories of shit-eating (and flinging), masturbation, shooting up, armslashing, mikestands crushing front-row skulls, etc. ... and it's all true, no hype whatsoever. Best of all, nothing that GG Allin does is motivated by a desire to become famous, rich or respected. Most of his records are out-of-print or near-impossible to find. His shows are often kept very low-key, so as not to arouse the local PD. The man himself is usually broke.

He's also usually in terrific physical pain, the result of the many heavy objects (beer bottles, chairs, bowling balls, safes) that he's been struck with night after night.

The most underappreciated and misunderstood man on the face of the earth ... why does he bother? Because somewhere in his admittedly damaged mind, GG Allin personally believes the rock 'n' roll he creates is the hardest core there is. Still, most of the nation's more academic scum (see Village Voice, 10/21/86), consider Mr. Allin to be nothing more than a mentally retarded exhibitionist. Of course, it all comes down to opinion, but most rock journalists have failed to recognize that for many healthy young people (guys and girls), a song like "Needle Up My Cock", or "Drink, Fight & Fuck" is far more entertaining and cathartic than anything Peter Holsapple or the Del-Lords are likely to create in their entire fucking lives. GG Allin isn't being obscene as much as he's spouting the very same philosophy most people wish they had the guts to say themselves. Famous punk-rock musicians who number themselves amongst GG Allin's legion of fans include Volcano Suns, Squirrel Bait, the Dehumanizers, Wayne Kramer, Cheetah Chrome, Joey Ramone, Michael Cudahy and Thurston Moore. Of course, none of these people would allow GG to sleep over at their house, but they're not stupid. Not much more I can say other than dig the tape, and catch GG's live show if he's ever within 200 miles. Smart money says he won't live past 1987, so don't miss him. And unless you're trying out for a very rough detergent commercial, don't stand anywhere near the stage.

### GERARD COSLOY New York City, 12/86

#### "THE ENEMY WITHIN"

The episode is called: THE ENEMY WITHIN. Captain Kirk, beams up from the surface of the mysterious planet. A minute later, a second, duplicate, Captain Kirk beams aboard.

This second Kirk is evil. He contains all the "bad" parts of the original Kirk's personality. An animal, he demands to take control of others, while losing his own self control. He yells, fights with crew, and tries to rape the women. The odd thing about this evil guy, is that the "good" Captain Kirk can't function without him. Not having the angry, emotional animal side of his personality, he becomes a wimp, unable to make decisions, unable to stand up for anything. Only when the "good" Kirk joins with the "animal" Kirk, can the Captain again function as a compassionate yet strong leader. GG Allin is the "enemy within" of Rock 'n' Roll. We can't live without him. He is every mother's worst fear and every rebellious kid's most fervent wish. He's got no politics, no social message, nothing attractive, clever or cute. He's pure animal. He lives to Drink, Fight and Fuck and for nothing else. He is the core of what this music is all about. He is a rebel with a cause, and that cause is rebellion itself. Strip Rock 'n' Roll of all the trappings, of all the niceties, and you've got GG Allin.

There have been others, Iggy Pop and Stiv Bators of the Dead Boys among them. There will be others in the future, after GG quits or finally goes too far. We need them to keep us in tune, to push us to the edge, to complete our personalities — to make us whole.

The Congressional wives and their censorship push are right about the true essence of Rock 'n' Roll. Thank God!

Because GG never gets to play more than 20 minutes before the plug is pulled — a true live recording would have been impossible. Also, most songs recorded live have unintelligible vocals or other technical problems. This cassette is, therefore, a "fake" live show — one that could never be. I have used pieces from live shows interspersed with songs from various sources throughout GG's eight year career. The song versions with the New York Superscum have never been released before. One song, "Ten Year Old Fuck", is an exclusive on this release.

So sit back, unzip your pants, and enjoy it while you can.

MYKEL BOARD Producer Thurston Moore (Sonic Youth): "I only hope he kills me before he kills himself."

Peter Wright: "GG Allin, the founder of punk rock..."

Byron Coley: "Iggy may have started it, but he wasn't man enough to finish it. GG is the terminator."

RJ Smith (Village Voice): "A guy who for at least one night didn't care if he died, maybe he wanted to."

Steve Albini (Big Black): (About GG's show in Chicago) "It was the best four bucks I ever paid for a gig."

Jello Biafra (Dead Kennedys): "Even some of the more dogmatic men and political men and women in the Bay area always had a soft spot in their heart for GG Allin 'cause he was just so extreme."

Tim Yohannon (Maximum Rock 'N' Roll): "Oh my god ---- Pooh pooh on toast!"



- 1. Intro (M. Board)
- 2. Stimulation
- 3. I Wanna Fuck Myself (4)
- 4. Bite It You Scum (4)
- 5. You Hate Me & I Hate You (6)
- 6. GG's Phone Machine
- 7. Blood For You (1)
- 8. Hard Candy Cock (4)
- 9. Eat My Shit (2)
- 10. Scum Fuck Tradition (4)
- 11. Drink, Fight, and Fuck (4)
- 12. Needle Up My Cock (4)

## THE BANDS:

- 1. THE NEW YORK SUPERSCUM M. Kramer: Bass Gerard Cosloy: Rhythm Guitar, Feedback Stephen Dansiger (Artless): Drums J. Mascis (Dinosaur Jr.): Lead Guitar Recording: Gopal Varadhan & George Parker
- 2. THE NEW YORK SUPERSCUM (same musicians, with David Lee recording)
- 3. THE MOTOR CITY BADBOYS Wayne Kramer (MC5): Guitar, Back Vocals Dennis Thompson: (MC5) Drums Mike Davis: Bass David Peel: Producer
- 4. THE SCUMFUCS Ripp Cord: Bass B. Toff: Drums Killer K.: Guitar



- 5. THE CEDAR ST. SLUTS Connie Clit: Guitar Tammy Tits: Bass, Back Vocals Poline Pussy: Guitar, Back Vocals Sally Sleaze: Drums
- 6. THE BAND WITH NO NAME Alan Chapple: Bass, Back Vocals Chris (Chaos) Lamy: Guitar, Back Vocals Steve L: Drums Guy Deschuiteneer: Backing Vocals
- From extremely rare GG Allin/Artless split single on Shrott Records, Germany 1984

- 13. Sluts in The City (5)
- 14. Ten Year Old Fuck (1)
- 15. Ass-Fuckin', Butt-Lickin', Cunt Suckin' Masturbation (1)
- 16. Gimme Some Head (3)
- 17. Tough Fuckin' Shit (5)
- 18. Board's Phone Machine bonus:
- 19. Radio Ad For GG's 1st Record
- 20. Out For Blood (4)\*
- 21. I Wanna Eat You Out (4)
- 22. Pissing On Cosloy (4)

Most of the live audience interaction is from The Twilight Room, Dallas, Texas during the Hated In The Nation show with the Texas Nazis in 1985 Special thanks to Bloody F. Mess (who suggested the title) ---- the world's greatest GG Allin fan. You should write for his all-GG 'zine. (BFM, 5523 Montello Drive, Peoria, IL 61614). The original cassette was engineered by M. Kramer at Noise New York. It was produced by Mykel Board for ROIR. (c/o SEIDBOARD WORLD ENTERPRISES 75 Bleecker Street, NYC 10012 email: seidboard@iuno.com) Liner Notes: Gerard Cosloy Cover & Spine: Mark Falls CD Lavout: Sneak Attack Letter Art: GG Allin

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# GG ALLIN HATED IN THE NATION

